he was always delightful. Never was any man more adored by the theatre staff. And children, my own Edy Included, were simply *daft* about Mm. A little American girl, daughter of William Winter, the famous critic, when staying with me in England, announced gravely when we were out driving:

" I've gone a rnash on Terriss."

There was much laughter. When it had subsided, the child said gravely :

" Oh, you can laugh, but it's true. I wish I was ham-mered to him !"

Perhaps if he had lived longer, Terriss would have lost his throne. He died as a beautiful youth, a kind of Adonis, although he was fifty years old when he was stabbed at the stage-door of the Adelphi Theatre.

Terriss had a beautiful mouth. That predisposed me in his favour at once ! I have always been " cracked " on pretty mouths ! I remember that I used to say " Naughty Teddy!" to my own little hoy just for the pleasure of seeing him put out his under-lip, when his mouth looked lovely !

At the Court Terriss was still under thirty, but doing the best work of his life. He *never* did anything finer than Squire Thornhill, although he was clever as Henry VIII. His gravity as Flutter in " The Belle's Stratagem " was very fetching ; as Bucklaw in "Ravenswood" he looked magnificent, and, of course, as the sailor hero in Adelphi melodrama he was as good as could be. But it is as Thornhill that I like best to remember him. He was precisely the handsome, reckless, unworthy creature that good women are fools enough to love.

In the Court production of " Olivia," both my

children
walked on to the stage for the first time. Teddy had such
red cheeks that they made all the *rouged*
cheeks look quite